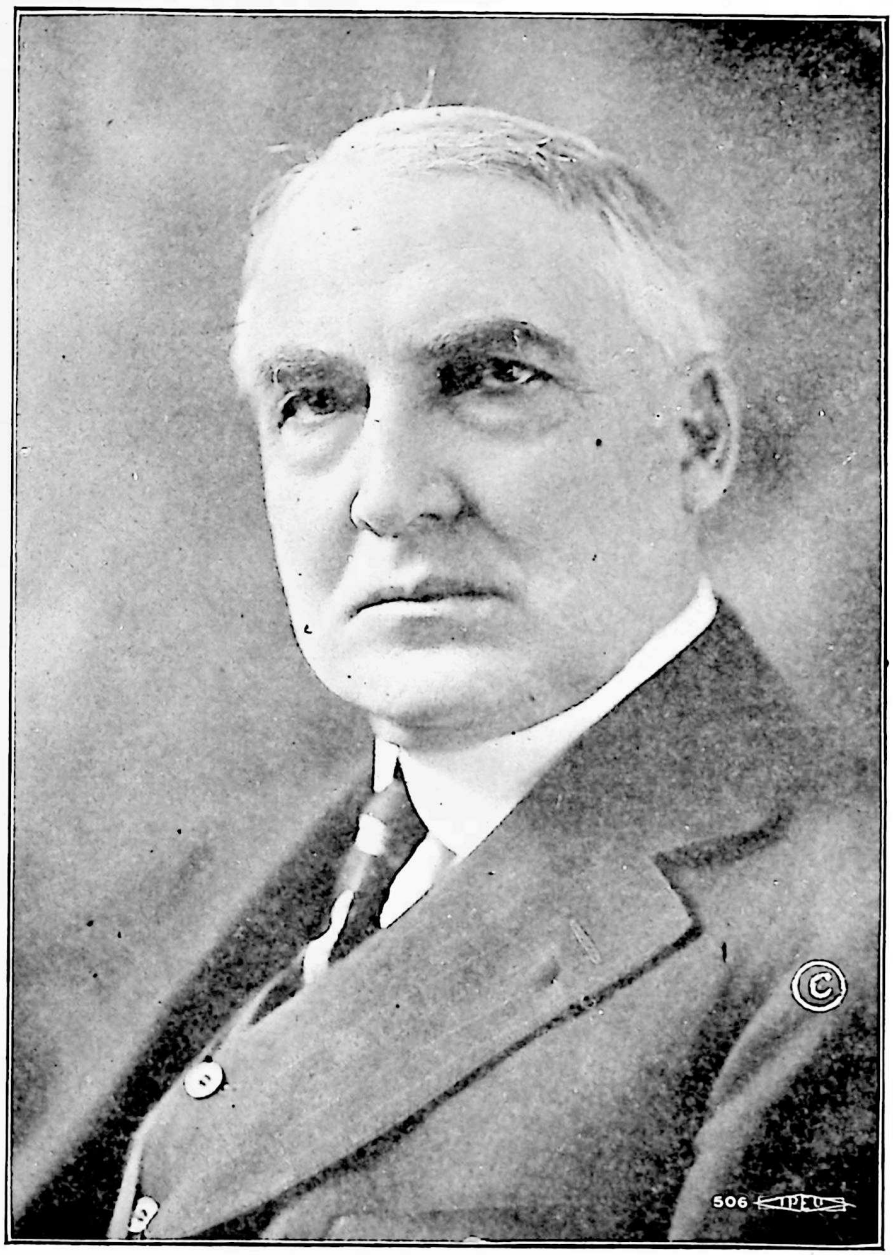
YANKEE DOINGS

Vol. II Boston, Mass. March 1, 1921 No. 3



Warren Gamaliel Harding

Twenty-ninth President of the United States of America. Inaugurated March 4, 1921.

YANKEE DOINGS

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE
YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS' ASSOCIATION
200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.

CHARLES A. STEVENS . . . . *President*
ELON F. TANDY . . . . *Editor and Secretary*
JAMES W. BOYER . . . . *Associate Editor*
JOHN C. MORSE . . . . . *Adv. Manager*

Correspondents:

Philip English .....New Haven, Conn.
James J. Zach .....Chicago, Ill.
A. E. Monteith .....Spokane, Wash.
C. A. Helfrich .....Cleveland, Ohio
C. C. Farley .....Kansas City, Mo.
Benj. A. Bourne .....Hartford, Conn.
L. T. Johnston .....Los Angeles, Cal.
James W. Morrell .....Bridgeport, Conn.
D. F. Keizor .....Canal Zone
R. H. Marvin .....Syracuse, N. Y.
Benj. Pitman .....New York
H. M. Gambrill .....Colorado
Wm. J. Kelley .....Coblenz, Germany
D. Lisle .....Minnesota
J. H. Fountain .....Burlington, Vt.
E. T. Fletcher .....Providence, R. I.

Send all communications to the Secretary

One of our Buddies comments as follows: "I am mighty glad to hear that the 'highbrow' clan has no longer any place in the YD. Every mistake comes from that source. But 'PG' (poor goop) like me, a stranger among you, not even a Yankee by birth, had a hard row to travel to be able to discriminate. It takes time for the human body to become acclimated to great altitudes, for example; and, similarly, it takes time for the human mind to become acclimated to the high mental atmosphere in which the typical 'Yankee' lives, moves, and has his being. Is it true that the children of New England organize debating societies in which the relative merits of Emerson and Whittier as poets are learnedly discussed at the tender age of seven years? How can any mere westerner hope to get adjusted to that mental plane under several months, even in war time? But the New England type of highbrow is innocuous, compared with the Army brand. That type is more fatal than the cobra; it is positively the most poisonous reptile known to natural history, and its habits are far more dangerous. The rattlesnake gives warning before it strikes; the cobra at least erects its hood; the viper hisses an alarm; but the army 'highbrow' strikes from ambush, without cause, without warning, treacherously, and with a venom that is fatal to its victim nine times out of ten. It is only when the New England highbrow is used as the decoy, the agent, the tool, of the army 'highbrow' that the New England variety becomes dangerous and objectionable." No, Buddy, they don't. The New England children are just as devilish as any other, and again, it is fortunate that the army type of 'high-brow' is confined to a small circle, dangerous only when holding the reins.

To T. M.

Killed, St. Mihiel, Sept. 12, 1918.

Oh! why don't you speak to me, Tommy boy,
You're wearing a smile so sweet,
You gaze at me with such steady eye,
You're too gallant to beat a retreat.

In the front line trench a few hours back, awaiting the word to advance,
Our barrage sent its message of leaden hail and smashed the Hun's defense.
I had asked you, Tom, for the makin's, lad, for I'd given my last away;
"You bet I will, you're a medical man, I'll need you perhaps today."
Those were the words you answered me as we stood there in the trench
And watched our shells as they raked the hill with the force of an avalanche.

The final word then came to attack and out of the trench we lept;
All went well—we lost not a man—till here in the valley we met
With the murd'rous enfilade of hell and the rattle of bosche machine-gun;
And oh! but it's queer, that of all the men here you only were hit by the Hun,
You with your radiant, shining smile that made gladness the whole day thru,
You with your heart of gold so brave the beat with the ring of The True.

Oh! Tommy, we hated to see you go and the boys will never forget;
Always you will in our memory live, for it isn't death that you've met;
You just have crossed that last thin line and you're out in the Great Beyond,
Out in the last great resting place where the souls of the brave are found.

PERSONALS

Lt. Harry H. Spencer started for Palm Beach, Florida, February 26th, to join Mrs. Spencer; he is to enjoy the first vacation he has had since he started in business eighteen years ago.

Mr. J. O. Emerson, former Managing Editor of "Yankee Doings," has opened a melodycraft studio with Len Duggan, to further pursue his pet hobby.

Major "Jeny" M. Ashley, former Commander of the Horse Battalion of the 101st Ammunition Train, is back on his old job as Railway Postal Clerk. "Jeny" has recently been promoted to Clerk in charge and is now running on the night line from Alburg to Bellows Falls. It is of interest to note that Alburg, from which town "Jeny" starts work is only about three miles from Canada. Sounds pretty good.

Captain "Curt" Maloney, formerly a silver bar with the 101st Ammunition Train, is now in charge of a Railway Post Office car from Alburg, Vt., to Albany, N. Y. "Curt's" run also starts from up near Canada. They all seem to like this run.

Up in Burlington, Vt., two ex-YD men are "bucking" each other in good style in the newspaper game. Both are claiming big "scoops" over the other every day. The two coming "journalists" are Fred Laing of the 102nd Machine Gun Battalion and J. H. Fountain of the Ammunition Train.

Sgt. "Jim" Carty, a former Ammunition Train man, is at present 1st Lieutenant and Commanding Officer of Company M, Vermont National Guard in Burlington.

LET'S GO!

Col. Munson Tells Why Slogan of 26th Division Proved So Popular Overseas

(Courtesy "Boston Traveler")

Washington, Feb. 2.—"Let's go!" the overseas slogan of the 26th or Yankee Division during the world war, is declared by Col. Edward L. Munson, chief of the morale branch, general staff, to have been "the most popular, the most satisfying and the most typical Amercan slogan."

Col. Munson is a shark on psychology and he finds all the following in the two words, "Let's go!"

"It stimulates at one and the same time more of the basic instincts that govern human behavior than probably any other military catch phrase. It implies action, and therefore stirs the instinct of self-assertion. The movement it embodies stimulates the migratory instinct, common to men as well as to birds, animals and fishes—the desire to seek new surroundings. Through community of such action, it arouses the instinct of gregariousness. As to what will be found at the end of the road, it piques the instinct of curiosity and embodies adventure.

"The completion of the task involves expression of the instinct of constructiveness, of a good job to be well done. If addressed to an organization which is part of a larger command, it brings up a concept of emulation depending on the instinct of rivalry.

"The slogan contains no word of command, no stern admonition. It does not impose itself upon the will of the hearer. It calls rather for companionship, for voluntary action and contribution on the part of the soldier, for a concerted movement prompted by mutual desire.

"My analysis may not be a correct one, but correct or not, I am certain that 'Let's go!' was used spontaneously under all circumstances and always with an encouraging response. Other slogans were adopted from time to time by various contingents of the expeditionary force, but none of them quite filled the place of the one now under discussion.

"'Where do we go from here?' was not an unusual question during the war and eye-witnesses tell us that the song by that name was sung quite cheerfully as the transport Tuscania sank into the waters of the British channel. 'When do we eat?' 'Who won the war?' and 'Where are the ships?' were three sentences repeated many times by American soldiers, but they were usually used in a satirical vein and formed an outlet for the distinct and individual humor of our troops, but for everyday use, in rest, or battle, the slogan 'Let's go!' stands foremost as the strongest stimulus to mind and hence to bodily effort."

NEWS ITEMS FROM THE 101st INFANTRY

Michael F. Drohan, formerly of Co. G, 101st Infantry, died at his home, 48 Kingsbury St., Worcester, Mass., on February 17th, 1921, from the effects of gas received in France.

The body of the late Lloyd F. McCarthy, formerly of Co. L, 101st Infantry, was returned from France, his burial taking place on Sunday, Feb. 20th, 1921, from his former residence, 28 Wyeth St., Malden, Mass.

At the meeting held for the purpose of organizing the 101st Infantry Veterans' Association at the YD Club, the following officers were elected: Edward L. Logan, Honorary President; Wm. Blake, President; Lawrence Connery, 1st Vice-President; George E. Wilson, 2nd Vice-President; John J. Maguire, Secretary; Warwick Harris, Treasurer; Rev. Osias Boucher, Chaplain; Rev. Lyman Rollins, Historian. One man from each company was elected to serve on the Executive Committee.

Sgt. Raymond Scanlon, formerly of Co. F, 101st Inf., was recently awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for capturing a machine gun nest at Bois de Belleau, Verdun.

Corp. Raymond Murphy, formerly of Co. K, 101st Inf., is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy.

Plans are being formulated for a Regimental Reunion of the 101st Infantry to be held in Boston in April, when the election of permanent officers of the 101st Infantry Veterans Association for the year 1921 will take place.

The Rev. Fr. Osias Boucher of New Bedford, formerly chaplain of the 2nd Battalion and the first Chaplain in the A. E. F. to be decorated, was in Boston recently on a visit to his former buddies.

GRANITE CHIPS FROM QUINCY

The YD Club of Quincy held a Bungalow party for its members and their mademoiselles Tuesday evening, February 22nd, which was as large a success as all their previous parties have been.

The February meeting was well attended and many points of business were brought before the Club for discussion. Mrs. Johnson, president pro tem of the ladies auxiliary, reported that the ladies are responding well and this is to be the live wire organization of this city.

Plans were presented for a show to be staged by the Club, under the supervision of a troupe of theatrical men who are experts in their line. The proposition was readily accepted by the Club and a committee was appointed which is well under way at the present time.

The YD Club of Quincy is undoubtedly going to look to the Mother Club in expectation of receiving talent and support.

The officers who have been appointed for the ensuing year are striving, not without success, to put the Club on a much higher plane than it was when they were sworn into office. Go to it, and make it snappy.

"PICKINGS" FROM COMPANY A 101st ENGINEERS NEWS

Murdoch J. Gillis our old Supply Sergeant was recently married and has moved to 1302 Freemont Ave., South Pasadena, California. As he is a long ways from home, he would be glad to hear from any of his old buddies.

Frank McCann is now Town Clerk, Sanford, Maine. Frank also has joined the ranks of the benedicts. Congratulations, Frank.

Ed. Nary's new address is Clover Club, Swissdale Branch, Edgewood, Pa. Sounds like a new drink.

"Mal" Ross is now back with the Fiberloid Company at Indian Orchard, Mass. Glad to see you back home again, Mal.

Karl Woodman is wintering (whenever he is home) at 120 Peterboro St. Boston. How does it seem to be living in the big city, Woody?

Irv. Rich is with the C. S. Bigsby Company, 34 Columbus Ave., Boston (electrical appliances), and would be glad to have any of his old friends drop in at any time.

"Pinky" Means is rapidly recovering from his recent operation and is back at work again. We are all glad to know that it was nothing serious.

H. B. Chappelle and Leo W. Hopkins have opened an office in the Penn Mutual Bldg., 24 Milk St., Boston, where they are conducting a public accountant's business. They are both graduates of Pace & Pace Institute and are well known in business circles here. We wish them the best of success in their new adventure.

At a dinner on Washington's Birthday at the Hotel Bellevue Col. Thomas G. Foley, the new commander of the reorganized 101st Infantry, Massachusetts National Guard, was presented with a handsome pair of riding boots, spurs, crop and gloves by the officers of his new regiment. Lt. Harold J. Smith (formerly sergeant, 101st Field Battalion Signal Corps) presided and made the presentation speech. Brigadier General E. L. Logan, commanding the 51st Infantry Brigade, Massachusetts National Guard, made the principal speech.

It is the purpose of the Editorial Staff of "Yankee Doings" to have a military affairs column commencing with the April issue. This column will contain the gossip about those former Yankee Division men who still desire to play the war game in the new National Guard. It is realized that our staff cannot cover all the interesting phases of this nature and news contributions are solicited from Club members.

E. M. Bryanton, who was one of Eddie Nelson's rough riders' gang (and say, those motor-cycle courriers went some at that) has gone to Monte Cristo, Tabasco, Mexico, to look after his ranch. Hey, Buddy, I mean the one sitting way over in the Washington corner and you fellers down there in Texas, drop a line to Bryanton. It doesn't make any difference if you don't know him, you ought to and he will be tickled ink to hear from you.

ll Grey, Co. F, Engineers, has gone to Casper, Wyg, to join his brother who is in the oil game. The neers lose a good anchor man on their bowling . Bill will return with an oil field if he is as good ing oil as he was getting spares.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Buddy Royal A. Young, 103d Field Hospital, at Rawlins, Wyoming, on Sunday, February the thirteenth. They have taken a billet at Rock River, Wyoming.

A petition has been received for a charter from the Salem YD Club signed by Louis Berlyn, Leonard J. Agnew, Arthur Ducharme, Maurice Iles, Frederick Hammond, Joseph Monahan, Michael J. O'Rourke, Clarence J. Perkins, William Perkins, Hector J. Rouleau, William J. Sweeney, William Serrio; Clarence J. Perkins, Secretary.

An exceptionally pleasing and much valued gift has been received from Miss Esther Parker, Winchester, Mass. It is a stereoscope with a fine collection of plates showing views taken by the French in and around Verdun.

Among other gifts received are: a splendid collection of books from Capt. Ben. Tincknor of the Houghton Mifflin Co.; novels from H. A. Madigan; histories of New Hampshire men in the Civil War, from "Doc." Russell Wilkins; a leather table cover from the ladies of Company B., 101st Engineers, and a dozen fine records from Irving L. Marsh of the New England Supply and Equipment Company, Boston, Mass.

February 15th the Buddies in St. Louis organized at the office of Col. John H. Parker, more familiarly known as "Machine Gun Parker," and elected Charles L. Mullen, ex-Silver bar of the 104th Infantry as Secretary. That famous under ground emporium at St. Louis would make a good "dugout," n'est ce pas?

James A. Cresswell, former Corporal of Co. K, 101st Infantry (now a dashing lieutenant in the new Massachusetts National Guard) is now a Corn (not Con. but Corn) Doctor so we understand. "Doc." Cresswell can be seen going up Huntington Avenue 'most every day.

A member of the House Committee invited attention to the Suggestion Box at the Public Desk. Use it but please sign your suggestion otherwise the Committee do not know who to thank or talk with.

Major Roger A. Greene of Lewiston, Maine, former commander of the 101st Trench Mortar Battery 26th Division, has been selected for Manager of the Lewiston Chamber of Commerce. He will succeed the late Roy F. Leach, the first manager of the Chamber whose death a few weeks ago saddened the community. The selection of Major Greene will please his many friends who look to see the selection work out advantageously to all concerned. He is well adapted for the place and has proved his worth as an organizer, especially during the war. Best of luck to you, Major.

The YD Club of New Haven has elected Joseph E. Benson, President, Clifford C. Foye, Secretary, and Harry Coogan, Treasurer.

COME ON, BUDDIE, PATRONIZE THE GRILL!

Since the first of the year the improvement has been great—a greater variety is offered on the menu—the service and general supervision has been improved one hundred per cent. The patronage has also improved, but in this there is still room for improvement and to make the Grill a real financial success, it is of course dependent upon its patronage. THEREFORE, when you take your best girl out to dinner, don't hesitate, Buddy—take her to the YD Grill, have a good meal and still **save money.**

PRIZE CONTEST

A year's membership will be given to the writer of the best story entitled "My Narrowest Escape in France." The story is limited to 600 words and will be printed in the May issue of "Yankee Doings." Mail your story to the "Story Editor," Yankee Division Headquarters, 200 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass., to arrive not later than April 1, 1921. Award will be made according to the most interesting, wittiest and best constructed story.

THE INVINCIBLE VETERANS

When the nation was burying the body of Mr. Lincoln at Springfield, a citizen touched a soldier and said, "Sir, you are standing in front of me." The soldier replied, "I have been for four years." This gave the soldier the right to stand anywhere. Thus the right to stand anywhere inheres in wornout preachers, the invincible veterans. For God honors "the arduous greatness of things achieved," and judges by the deeds done in the body.

'TENSHUN BUDDY!

Prepare for the Easter Dress Parade

GLOVES -- NECKWEAR
HOSIERY -- SHIRTS

COMPLETE LINE OF MEN'S FURNISHINGS

P. H. WAITE, (101st San. Train)

With L. H. Ayres, 14 Congress Street, Boston

PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO PHONE OR MAIL ORDERS. PHONE, FORT HILL 3256

Say, Buddy!

DO you realize that "Yankee Doings" is *your* magazine and that unless you do your part it cannot hope to be a success? As the official publication of the YD Club and established as a medium for keeping alive the ties formed "over there" it must depend on the members of the organization for the material to make it worth while. The editors, no matter how wide their circle of acquaintances, are necessarily unable to cover any but a small portion of the field without the whole-hearted co-operation of their fellow-veterans.

Send in any item which comes to your attention no matter how insignificant it may appear to you. To Bill Jones 'way across the country, who has been wondering whether you are dead or alive, it may be the biggest piece of news he has read since war was declared.

When we were in France far from home we were mighty glad of each other's companionship. Now that we are back again, though scattered all over the map, for heaven's sake let's do all we can to retain the priceless bonds we formed there.

We are all anxious to forget those days of turmoil and uncertainty, but let us not lose the spirit which brought us triumphantly through those days to victory.

The YD spirit is worth keeping alive. That is the purpose of "Yankee Doings." *Your* co-operation is necessary. Will you do your share? *It's Up To You, Buddy!*

BILLIARDS

Dr. William Blanchard has issued a challenge to Ray Bliss, who was Doc's old "Top," for the club championship. It should make a most interesting contest. Major Blanchard is aide-de-camp to Governor Channing Cox—not that this adds to his billiard game any but it certainly does add to the appearance of His Excellency's Staff.

The club championship game between Merton W. Thayer (104th Infantry) and Raymond Bliss (103rd F. H.), Feb. 10th, was greatly enjoyed by a large gallery. Thayer had the best of the game for the first one hundred points but when Bliss struck his stride nothing phased him. The high runs were: Thayer 24, Bliss 28. Bliss won by 200 to Thayer 128.

A very pleasant party was pulled off by members of Co. E, 101st Engineers, on Thursday evening, February 17th, as a surprise to Ralph M. Eastman who has beeh the live wire, disburser of sunshine, editor-in-chief of the company paper, and every other little thing that helps to build up a real company organization. Ralph attended a committee meeting at the club and when he came in sight of the grill room and saw some thirty members of his old outfit seated around the festive board arranged for the party he looked, acted and, we believe, felt actually peeved that he should not have been invited. It took some persuasion but Ralph was finally induced to join the bunch and discovered a large silver coffee percolator on the plate at his place just to let him know that it was intended that he should attend the party and to show the appreciation of his bunkies for his efforts in behalf of the company. Ralph is peeved no longer.

Major "Nick" Biddle, who was remount officer with the Y.D., writes: At the time of the publication of Major Emerson Taylor's splendid history "New England in France," I entered Wanamaker's store at Philadelphia and steered my course for the book department in quest of same. In vain I scanned the collection of heterogeneous war books spread out on the tables which appeared to include everybody's personal experiences in the war zone from the G's all the way down to the Y secretaries with the other welfare organizations sandwiched in between, without finding the book I had come to purchase. During my search I discovered I was being watched by an intelligent looking young man who evidently was C-in-C of the war books. In a somewhat desperate manner I now turned to him and said "Is it possible that you might have a copy of "New England in France?" Immediately his serious countenance lighted up and before answering my question he abruptly asked, 'Are you a Y.D. man?' 'Certainly,' said I. 'Same here,' said he and we clasped hands. 'Well now,' said he, 'I kind of thought you were a Yank, and being it's so I have got two copies of Major Taylor's book, but I am hiding them. You see we only had two copies sent us and I am saving up to give one of them to myself for Christmas and the other I was saving for another Y.D. man, so you can have it.' Kind of tough for Taylor's publicity. Eh, what? But say, "Isn't that the spirit?"

TO MY OLD TIN HAT THAT'S HANGING ON THE WALL

By George Dyer, Co. B, 101st Eng.

It's nice to sit in comfort and to look the things o'er,
That bring back recollections of the past,
They bring back days gone by, when I lay beneath the sky,
Wond ring how much longer it would last.
My old trench shoes are busted, with their hob nails worn and rusted,
And my gas mask in the closet side by side.
Could their stories but be taken, what old memories they'd awaken,
Of incidents to fill my heart with pride.
There's the uniform I wore, and I love it more and more,
When I dress up for some military ball.
But the sweetest souvenir and the one I hold most dear
Is my old tin hat that's hanging on the wall.

You've seen the star shells gleaming, and you've heard the big guns screaming
And the whining of the shrapnel through the air.
You're not much of a beauty, but God, you've done your duty
For you've served me good and faithful everywhere.
Sometimes you've heard me cursing, when my head was almost bursting,
And to think, would send a shiver down my spine.
It was then that I'd have missed you, and at times I could have kissed you,
When you proved yourself the best old friend of mine.
Iere and there you're dented, but we both can rest contented,
In the thought that we were buddies through it all;
And though I'm not regretting, you can bet I'm not forgetting
My old tin hat that's hanging on the wall.

They made me scrape and scrub you, and with soap and water rub you,
For your battle scars I had to try to hide,
Outside, you looked perfection, when we passed the last inspection,
But the mud of old Verdun is still inside.
I'd hate like hell to lose you, for it's from the bunch I chose you
To keep in mind the stirring days of old,
Though you've had my poor head aching, when the sun was hot and baking,
Yet, you're almost worth to me your weight in gold.
Now this world's ways are mended, and they say that wars are ended,
But if, perhaps again we hear the call,
There'll be no hesitating, and I know you'll still be waiting,
My old tin hat that's hanging on the wall.

SIGNAL CORPS TICKINGS

Buddies Dupont, Mitchell and Parsley are ill at Parker Hill Hospital,—rather lonesome lying on a cot with nothing to do but think, buddies. Let's call up there and give them the glad hand as well as some cigarettes and tobacco. All aboard.

The 101st Field Signal Battalion held their first dance of the year on February 21st at the Charlestown Armory.

It is surprising and also gratifying to see the number of Signal Corps boys who are using the club as a meeting place each evening as well as an objective on Sundays. Drop in, you communication artists, and meet the "gang."

Chairman Bill Brady of the entertainment committee promises a big time for the April Meeting. Remember the date, April 5th, and that we meet the first Tuesday of each month, at the club.

Any buddy of the old 101st Field Signal Batt. who is not a member of our association at present, should get busy and sign up.

Col. Warren E. Sweetser, who has been sales manager for the Stearns Lumber Company for the past quarter of a century, more or less, has gone into business for himself in Boston. He is handling a line of wall and ceiling board and reports business as pretty good, considering the conditions. Well, Warren was always truthful and we wish him the best of luck,—no "bones" about it.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Jenkins of the Arlington Theatre, Boston, forty complimentary tickets for the opening night of "Civilian Clothes" were received February 7th, which were distributed to those who lunched at the club that day. Many complimentary remarks were made regarding the play and all reported a most enjoyable evening. Thanks, Mr. Jenkins.

E—VENTS FOR MARCH

March 1	Meeting of 101st Field Signal Batallion.
2	Invitation dance to Y.D. members by 101st Am. Tr. Aux.
3	Musicale and dance.
5	Meeting of 102nd Amb. Co. to organize.
7	Banquet Co. C, 101st Infantry.
8	Entertainment by Aux. 101st Engineers.
9	ANNUAL MEETING OF CLUB.
10	Meeting, Y.D. Woman's auxiliary. Meeting, Co. A, 101st Infantry.
13	Meeting, Co. B, 101st Infantry.
15	Calico party and dance, Aux. Fld. Sig. Bn. to Y.D. members.
16	Banquet, Co. D, 101st Infantry.
19	Banquet, 101st Train Headquarters.
22	Banquet, Co. B, 101st Infantry.
24	Banquet Supply Co., 101st Infantry.
25	Meeting, Co. K, 101st Infantry.
26	Banquet, Co. E, 101st Infantry.

Y.D. BOWLING LEAGUE

Team standing. February 25th.

	Won	Lost
1. Engineers	7	1
2. Headquarters	9	3
3. Signal Corps	7	5
4. House	5	7
5. Artillery	0	4
6. San. Train	0	8

RAYMOND D. PARKER
101st Engineers
With JEROME SCHEUER & CO.
"Brokers for the Assured"
Insurance of Every Description
107 MASSACHUSETTS AVE., BOSTON
Directly Opposite Massachusetts Auenue Subway Station
Private Branch Exchange
Back Bay 9264

SANITARY TRAIN DINES GENERAL EDWARDS

General Clarence R. Edwards, former Division Commander, was the guest of honor at a Sanitary Train banquet, February 19th, at the Memorial Clubhouse. One hundred forty-five former ambulance drivers, pill rollers and iodine squirters were present, traveling a total of 7,000 miles to be on hand.

Commander William Blanchard of the Sanitary Train Veterans' Association, acted as Toastmaster, and introduced as speakers after General Edwards, Steve Mahoney, who called the role and had the crowd gasping with humorous anecdotes of France, Col. Thomas L. Jenkins, Col. Fred E. Jones, Captain Walker who told of his troubles as C. O. of the Medical Supply Dump, and his harrowing experiences while keeping the troops in the front line supplied with c.c. pills and iodine, Major Stevens, "Sunny Jim" of Sunshine Hut, and Pop Kelley, the venerable top-kicker of the 103rd Ambulance Company.

General Edwards began by reminising his early days in the army and some of his first experiences with troops, telling many jokes on himself. Speaking of the Division's memorable work in France, he paid glowing tribute to the work of the Sanitary Train in picking up, transporting and caring for the wounded and sick of the Division, mentioning especially the unrewarded heros of the Train who volunteered their bodies for the famous trench fever experiments.

The entire Train, not only those present, but through a postcard canvass of the 1000 members of the Train, pledged their loyalty and support to General Edwards in his efforts to secure proper recognition for the Yankee Division.

M.P.'s N.B.

At the meeting of Company A 101st Military Police, held at the Clubhouse the night of February 22nd, John C. Dolan was elected temporary chairman with Frank E. Lawlor, temporary Secretary and Treasurer. Owing to the storm only a few of the members were able to be present, but they were full of pep and enthusiasm over the programme proposed. Arrangements are under way and going along swimmingly for a Banquet to be held the night of April 19th at the Club and a large attendance is expected.

A plan is being materialized to hire a cottage at some central point, for the Summer, so the boys can get together for the week-ends and fight the War all over again. Our only regret is that the Y.M.C.A. will not be with us to go over the Top and consolidate the positions as we take them. The Brussels crowd, known as the S.O.L.'s of the 26th Division feel this fact keenly. C'mon "empees," fall in for Mess! Chow call at 7.00 p.m. sharp. Come early and be prepared for seconds. It will be some feed, with all the fixins. LET'S GO!

One M.P. is now a N.P. "Tony" Colombo is a full fledged dyed in the fur notary attached to the staff at these headquarters, and is prepared to accomplish legal papers for members without charge. Have you made your Federal Income Tax Return yet?

GRATINGS FROM THE NUTMEG STATE

Oliver H. Perry, Co. F, 102nd Infantry is with the John Wanamaker store in Philadelphia.

Mrs. A. Tricke, 2853 Wallace St., Chicago, Ill., would like to hear from someone who knew her son Edmund Tricke, Co. G, 102nd Infantry, who was killed in action October 23rd, 1918. Will some buddy of Co. G please write to Mrs. Tricke.

Captain Cooper, presented his pictures at Allington U. S. P. H. Hospital on February 23rd, which were enjoyed by several former members of the Y.D. who are patients at this hospital.

DISABILITY MEN!

The government will pay all your expenses to teach you this highly paid profession

Become A Trained Man!

let us train you for the wireless service. Permanent positions in land stations, and rare opportunity at sea in our constantly increasing merchant marine. **Splendid salary from $40 to $50 per week as an officer.** Opportunity for foreign travel. See the world under first-class conditions.

In most cases our graduates are ready to pass government examinations in the short period of FIVE MONTHS. Two separate theory courses in both Day and Evening sessions, advanced and elementary. During a recent month nine of our graduates made an average of 83% out of a possible 90% in government examinations.

Students may enter at any time.
Send for free literature.

MASSACHUSETTS RADIO *and* TELEGRAPH SCHOOL

Boylston St. **Tel. Beach 7168** **Boston, Mass.**

There has been a telegraph school at 18 Boylston St. for over eighteen years

R. F. TROP G. R. ENTWISTLE

Address all inquiries Dept. B

Captain Cooper also presented his pictures for the benefit of the Y.D. Club of New Haven, in the Olympic Theatre, New Haven on February 27th. The 102nd Infantry band furnished a concert before the lecture and the entertainment was most successful.

On Feb. 10th, the Yale Fencing Team were entertained at the New Haven Y.D. Club-house and gave an exhibition of "long point," "short point" and "jab" which was greatly enjoyed. No casualties.

William H. Hodsdon of Evanston, Ill., is on a visit to Boston for a few weeks. Buddy Hodsdon will be remembered as the "Gas Shell" cartoonist and creator of the beautiful menu card used at the Christmas dinner at which President Wilson was the guest.

OUR NEW NATIONAL ORGANIZATION

Some time ago the Presidents of the several auxiliaries formed an executive committee with a view to co-ordinating their ideas and endeavors. It was found to be so helpful that it was decided to enlarge the committee and form a permanent national organization, with the result that at a recent meeting the name of the Yankee Division Woman's Auxiliary was adopted and the following officers elected: Mrs. Clarence R. Edwards, honorary president; Mrs. Harry W. Porter, president; Mrs. Lawrence DeCaine, vice-president; Miss E. Adams, secretary; Mrs. Wayland M. Minot, treasurer.

A dance and whist drive will be held at Paul Revere Hall on April 6th for the purpose of raising funds with which to work and a grand good evening is guaranteed to all who attend. Whist 8.30 to 10.30. dancing from 8.30 to 1 o'clock. Tickets seventy-five cents each.

Sales Dept. 200 Huntington Ave. Boston, Mass. Y. D. V. A.

NEW ENGLAND IN FRANCE. By Emerson G. Taylor, Division Historian. Postpaid $5.00

HISTORY OF THE YANKEE DIVISION. By Harry A. Benwell. Bound in red cloth and contains many of Capt. Cooper's best pictures. $3.00

WITH THE YANKEE DIVISION IN FRANCE. By Frank Sibley. A real story of the Division by a real correspondent from its organization to demobilization. $3.00

WHAT OUTFIT, BUDDY? By T. Howard Kelly (Pvt. 103rd F. A.). It is a story that takes you right back to that personally conducted tour with all the ludicrous situations, and tom-fool things you did. $2.00

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE 26th DIVISION. By Captain E. H. Cooper, D. S. C. 500 pictures taken right up at the front. A gem every buddy should have. $5.00

THE FIGHTING YANKS OVERSEAS. By Bert Ford, War Correspondent. A series of narratives of events in the Yankee Division as seen by a correspondent. $1.65

WORLD WAR SERVICE BAR WITH FIVE STARS. 75c.

STERLING SILVER YD RINGS. $2.10

14K GOLD 102nd INF. RINGS. Charter Oak on Face. $12.50

The following photographs of the organizations upon their return from overseas duty may be secured at the YD Club

Ten cents extra for postage

101ST INFANTRY

Headquarters Co. — Headquarters, 1st Bn. — Supply Company
Band — Medical Detachment — Machine Gun Co.
Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, K, L, M

$1.50 for any of above

103RD INFANTRY

Machine Gun Company — Supply Company — Medical Detachment
Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, K, L, M

104TH INFANTRY

Headquarters Company — Supply Company — Medical Detachment
Officers 104th Inf. — Machine Gun Co.
Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, K, L, M
Headquarters Co. 102d F. A. — Battery F, 102d F. A. — Battery D, 102d F. A.

$1.50 for any of above

DIVISIONAL REVIEW, CAMP DEVENS—$3.00

Mongolia, $1.50 and $3.00 — Agememnon, $3.00 — America, $3.00
Mt. Vernon in harbor, $3.00 — Mt. Vernon docked, $3.00

YANKEE DOINGS

Vol. II Boston, Mass. May 1, 1921 No. 5

Yankee Division Reunion,
Boston, Mass., July 2, 3 and 4, 1921

The Present Needs of Our Army

Broken Bones and the Bonus

Report of the National Convention
Y. D. V. A.